

# The Cult, Born To Be Wild

Get your motor running  
Head out on the highway  
Looking for adventure  
And whatever comes our way

Yeah darling, gonna make it happen  
Take the world in a love embrace  
Fire all of your guns at once  
And explode into space

I like smoke and lightning  
Heavy metal thunder  
Racing with the wind  
And the feeling that I'm under

Yeah darling, gonna make it happen  
Take the world in a love embrace  
Fire all of your guns at once  
And explode into space

Like a true nature's child  
We were born  
Born to be wild  
We can climb so high  
I never wanna die

Born to be wild  
Born to be wild, yeah

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Born to be wild  
Born to be wild, ow